FEATHERY FUN WITH BUZBY-INSIDE!

TV COMIC

10p

Number 1421

Every Friday. 9th March, 1979

CAT AND MOUSE PRANKS WITH...

TOM & JERRY

LAUGHS GALORE WITH...

PINK PANTHER
BARNEY BEAR
MIGHTY MOTH

plus

THE KICKTAIL KID

THE 'T SPREAD' RANCH, WYOMING, U.S.A., WAS FOR HOLIDAYMAKERS WHO LIKED TO PRETEND TO LIVE IN A MORE ROMANTIC PAST.
CHARLIE'S ANGELS
HIGH NOON. IT'S A SHOOT-OUT!
BOTH FAST ON THE DRAW.
VERY REALISTIC! OF COURSE, THE CARTRIDGES ARE JUST BLANKS...

continued overleaf...

I-AAAGH!

NO! HE-HE CAN'T BE

IT'S REAL. HE'S SHOT!

TWO OR THREE DAYS LATER...

THIS IS ONE OF THE BEST IDEAS CHARLIE'S EVER HAD.

HE'S EITHER BLOWN HIS MIND — OR THERE'S A SNAG.

WELL, BOSLEY, YOU'D COME CLEAN — OR I WON'T WAIT AGAIN WHAT'S IN THE MAESTRO'S DEVIOUS MIND?

LATER — I PROMISE! JUST HELP ME GET HOME!

WE'RE GOING TO ATTEND THIS DUDE RANCH. THERE HAVE BEEN ONE OR TWO VERY UNPLEASANT ACCIDENTS.

THERE'LL BE ANOTHER IF YOU FALL OFF THOSE CUSHIONS.

THE RANCH IS FINANCED BY A SYNDICATE AND ACCIDENTS AREN'T GOOD FOR BUSINESS. THEY THINK AN ENEMY MAY BE INVOLVED.

LET ME FINISH, BOSLEY! YOU'RE CHUNTERING...

CHARLES TOWNSEND COMPLETED...

ANGELS, THIS IS WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO. MINE IS THE HARD PART, THE PLANNING. ONLY RANCH MANAGER GLEN MORGAN WILL BE AWARE OF ARRANGEMENTS...

AND SO...

MORGAN MUST NEED HIS HEAD TESTED TO EMPLOY YOU. WHO NEEDS A LATHER BOY?

I'M AN ASSISTANT COOK, TOO. YOU SHOULD WORRY!

31.05.79

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MISTER MORGAN, COULDN'T I HAVE HAD A MORE ROMANTIC COVER THAN MUCKING OUT STABLES?
SABRINA'S A HASH-SLINGER IN OUR EATING-HOUSE. YOU MIGHT WORK AN EXCHANGE.
I DON'T DARE RAISE ANY SUSPICIONS BY GRANTING FAVOURS. IF TOO MANY THINGS HAPPEN, I LOSE MY JOB — AND I LIKE IT HERE.
A FAIR ANSWER. YOU'RE PARDONED.
DO I GET A HUG WITH THE MEAL, LADY?
DON'T GET TOO REALISTIC OR YOU'LL COLLECT A SPOONFUL OF HASH IN THE EAR.
PONY TRECKING
BUCKS' STABLES
NOPE YOU'VE RIDDEN BEFORE, MISS GARRET?
A LITTLE, NOLA. BUT THAT'S WHAT THIS HOLIDAY'S FOR.
SOMEONE WATCHED..
FOUR OF THEM — FROM A DETECTIVE AGENCY. THAT'S A DIFFICULTY I'LL HAVE TO PUT RIGHT.
HOTEL GOLD
FORGE
21.09.03.79

Next week: Kelly suspects ▸

the INCREDIBLE BULK

NOT ONLY DID THE SATCHEL BASHING LOT OPERATE AT THE BUS STOP, BUT THEY WAYLAID THE UNWARY WHEN THEY CAME INTO THE PLAYGROUND, WHICH WAS WHY SPOTTY HERBERT WAS MINDFUL OF HIS MANNERS...

YOU MAY PROCEED IN FRONT OF ME, SPOTTY!

LADIES FIRST, DIEDRE!

STEVE MAHER

I'LL GIVE YOU ONE OF MY BON-BONS IF YOU GO IN FIRST!

I'M A SUCKER FOR SWEETS!

STEP ASIDE UNCOUTH SPOTTY FACED YOUTH AND ALLOW YOUR HEADMASTER TO PASS!

GLOOP!

BIFF! BOFF! BLAT!

YOU DIDN'T GET CLOBBERED! I WANT MY SWEET BACK!

SORRY, I'VE SWALLOWED IT!

THAT AFTERNOON SPOTTY'S LOT WENT ON A CROSS COUNTRY RUN, AND THE SATCHEL BASHING GANG SWORE THEY'D GET THEIR REVENGE...

WE'LL MAKE SPOTTY HERBERT SUFFER FOR WHAT THE HEAD DID TO US!

HEH, HEH! I'LL NIP INTO THE GYM WHILE NOBODY IS LOOKING!

I'LL STAY IN HERE AND NAP UNTIL THEY GET BACK!

BUT ALAS...

21.01.83

DIEDRE! CEASE EATING SWEETS AND HELP SYBIL TO PUSH THE BOX HORSE TO THE MIDDLE OF THE FLOOR!

OH NO!

THAT PUT THE WIND UP POOR SPOTTY...

BURP!

CORKS! I BURPED SHERBERT! IT WAS INSIDE DIEDRE'S SWEET!

AND WE ALL KNOW WHAT HAPPENS WHEN SPOTTY EATS SHERBERT SINCE HE GOT IN THE WAY OF HIS DAD'S MYSTERIOUS CHEMICAL SPRAY...

HELP! IT'S THE INCREDIBLE BULK!

HOW'S THAT FOR STARTERS? SEE WHAT HAPPENS NEXT WEEK!

TOM and JERRY
WHY DO YOU KEEP CHASING ME, TOM?
'COS I'M HUNGRY ALL THE TIME THAT'S WHY!
IF I WERE YOU I WOULDN'T PUT UP WITH IT – I'D STRIKE FOR BETTER WORKING CONDITIONS!
YOU WOULD?
AND SO..
WHAT'S THAT CAT UP TO NOW JERRY?
I DEMAND BETTER WORKING CONDITIONS ETC.ETC.
ER- HE'S STRIKING FOR MORE FOOD MAID!
BUTCH – I'M HAVING TROUBLE WITH TOM – HE WON'T WORK! WORK HIM OVER, WILL YOU?
WAIT A SEC, BUTCH – HOW MANY BONES DO YOU GET A WEEK?
ER- TEN!
THAT'S PATHETIC! YOU SHOULD BE ON AT LEAST FIFTEEN!
YEAH! YEAH! YOU'RE RIGHT!
SO!
MORE BONES
I DEMAND BETTER WORKING CONDITIONS ETC. ETC.
SOLIDARITY, MAID!
I THINK IT'S TIME I GAVE YOU TWO THE BOOT!
STICK TOGETHER, LADS!
21.09.03.79.
BOOT!
OH DEAR! WELL I GUESS THEY GOT A RISE OF SORTS!
WE'RE BACK ON THE SHOP FLOOR, TOM!
BONK!
IT'S TIME WE HAD A WORD WITH OUR SHOP STEWARD!
OOER! LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO BE VICTIMICED!

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MIGHTY MOTH

DAD HAS COME INTO MONEY...

EVEN THOUGH I'M RICH THAT MOTH IS STILL GETTING ME DOWN. HE'S EATEN FIVE EXPENSIVE SUITS AND ELEVEN SILK SHIRTS TODAY!

I MUST USE MY MONEY TO GET RID OF HIM BUT IT'S MORE THAN I CAN DO ALONE. I MUST START A NATIONAL CAMPAIGN AGAINST MOTHS!

LATER...

I'M HIRING THE NATIONAL STADIUM TO HOLD A HUGE ANTI-MOTH RALLY!

WITH ALL THE MONEY I'M SPENDING ON ADVERTISING, EVERY PERSON IN BRITAIN WILL HEAR THE CALL!

TOMORROW! NATIONAL STADIUM DAD WILL ADDRESS AN ANTI-MOTH RALLY COME IN YOUR THOUSANDS! NO COLLECTION

NEXT DAY...

'BYE, MA. I'M OFF TO ADDRESS THE MASSES AT THE STADIUM!

IT'D BETTER WORK- YOU'VE SPENT ALL THE MONEY!

BUT...

OH, DEAR. THE CROWD'S NOT AS GOOD AS I EXPECTED. BUT I MUST CARRY ON...

MOTHS MUST GO!

RISE UP AGAINST THE MOTHS!

FELLOW CITIZENS! OR SHOULD I SAY CITIZEN? THE MOTH IS A CURSE AND WE MUST BE RID OF THEM!

IF THINGS GO ON LIKE THIS, MOTHS WILL TAKE OVER FROM MEN! LET US TAKE UP ARMS AND DEFEND OURSELVES FROM THIS MENACE!

YOU'RE RIGHT! I AGREE WITH EVERY WORD YOU SAY! I WILL FOLLOW YOU!

THERE'S A MOTH! YOU CAN START WITH HIM!

I'M OFF!

THIS I MUST SEE!

EXIT →

TEE-HEE! I CAN FLY THROUGH THE BARS!

21.09.03 TH

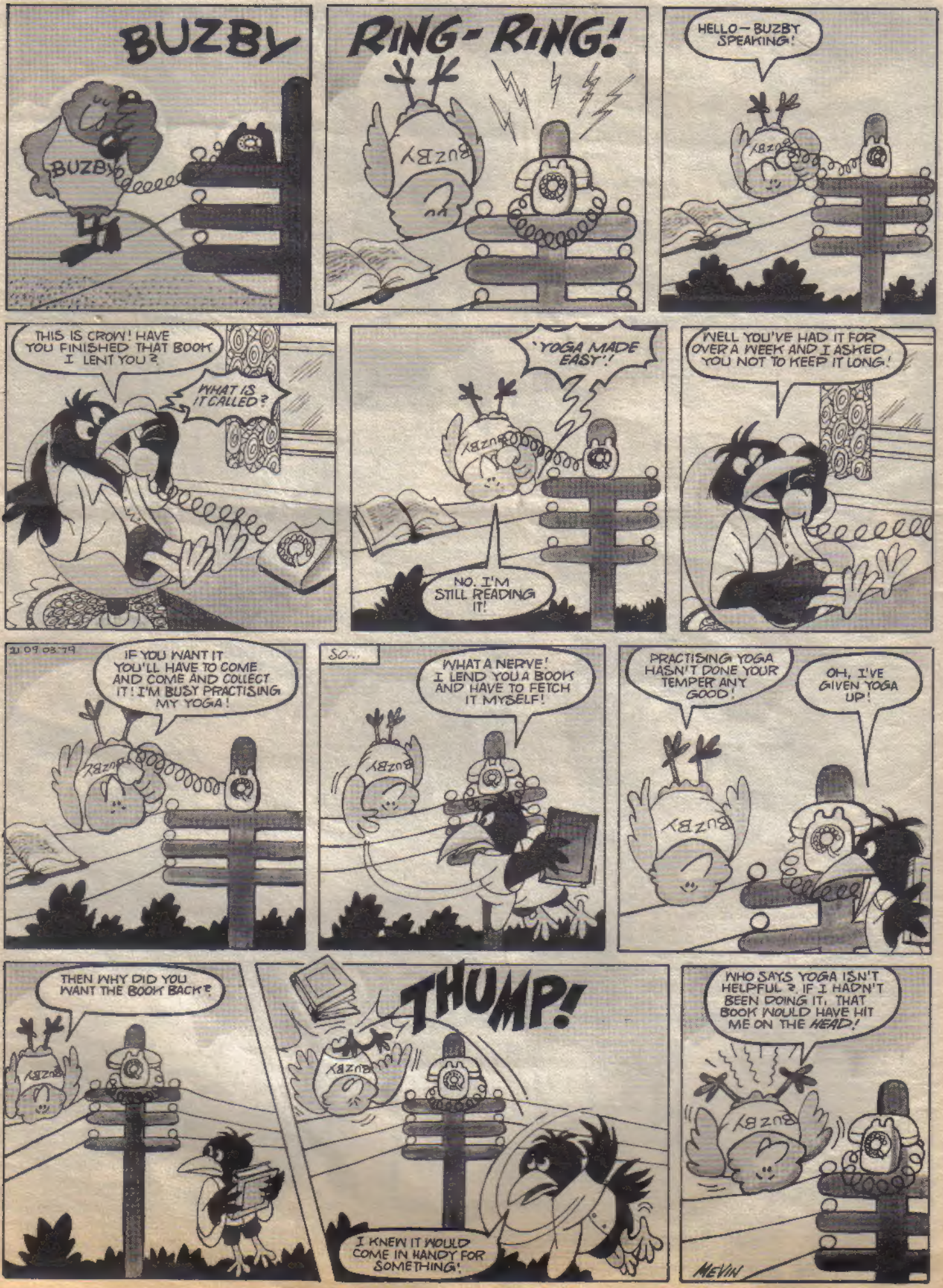
OH, NO! THEY'VE LOCKED THE GATES!

WE'RE TRAPPED!

BLOCK B

YOU AND YOUR CAMPAIGN! TAKE THAT!

DON'T WORRY, CHAPS! THERE'S A FOOTBALL MATCH ON SATURDAY. THEY'LL LET YOU OUT THEN!


BUZBY
BUZBY
RING-RING!
BUZBY
HELLO—BUZBY SPEAKING!
BUZBY
THIS IS CROW! HAVE YOU FINISHED THAT BOOK I LENT YOU?
WHAT IS IT CALLED?
'YOGA MADE EAST'!
BUZBY
NO. I'M STILL READING IT!
WELL YOU'VE HAD IT FOR OVER A WEEK AND I ASKED YOU NOT TO KEEP IT LONG!
21.09.03.79
IF YOU WANT IT YOU'LL HAVE TO COME AND COME AND COLLECT IT! I'M BUSY PRACTISING MY YOGA!
BUZBY
SO...
WHAT A NERVE! I LEND YOU A BOOK AND HAVE TO FETCH IT MYSELF!
BUZBY
PRACTISING YOGA HASN'T DONE YOUR TEMPER ANY GOOD!
OH, I'VE GIVEN YOGA UP!
BUZBY
THEN WHY DID YOU WANT THE BOOK BACK?
BUZBY
THUMP!
BUZBY
I KNEW IT WOULD COME IN HANDY FOR SOMETHING!
WHO SAYS YOGA ISN'T HELPFUL? IF I HADN'T BEEN DOING IT, THAT BOOK WOULD HAVE HIT ME ON THE HEAD!
BUZBY
MEVIN

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The Tardis takes off . . . with an unwelcome guest!

DR WHO

Moon Exploration

After resigning from the Earth Space Agency, the Doctor is kidnapped. He is rescued by a C.I.A. agent. Back at the Tardis, the Doctor hopes to give him the slip, but the agent follows him into the Tardis . . .

WHAT SORT OF MANIAC ARE YOU? IF YOU DON'T LET ME OUTTA HERE YOU ARE GOING TO BE SORRY, FRIEND!

IT'S OUT OF MY HANDS, MR GODINO! I HAD EVERY INTENTION OF DOING THIS TRIP ALONE! THE TIME LORDS DECREE OTHERWISE.

YOU'RE TALKING IN RIDDLES, DOC. BUT JUST OPEN THE DOOR TO THIS BOX OF TRICKS— OR ELSE!

I'M AFRAID WE ARE ALREADY WELL ABOVE THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE. SEE FOR YOURSELF.

IT'S AN ILLUSION! YOU'RE TRYING TO BRAINWASH ME!

FOR GOODNESS SAKE PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, MAN. WE ARE GOING TO THE MOON TO INVESTIGATE THAT TUNNEL AT SULPICIOUS GALLUS!

AND PUT THAT WRETCHED GUN AWAY. THE TARDIS IS A DELICATE INSTRUMENT. SHOOT AND YOU COULD THROW US LIGHT YEARS AWAY!

OKAY, I'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU, BUT I STILL WON'T BE CONVINCED UNTIL I SET FOOT ON THE MOON MYSELF!

AND SHORTLY AFTER...

IF YOU'LL GIVE ME A FEW MINUTES TO CHECK OUT OUR EXACT POSITION I THINK I CAN OFFER YOU ALL THE PROOF YOU NEED, MR GODINO.

GODINO WATCHES, FACINATED AS THE ABSORBED TIME-TRAVELLER CHECKS THE VARIOUS TARDIS TRACKING DEVICES...

MM...THE TIME LORDS HAVE DONE US PROUD. LET'S SEE IF WE CAN GET A CLOSE-UP ON THAT TUNNEL.

AHA! AND THERE IT IS! COME ON, GODINO, LET'S GO AND FIT OURSELVES UP WITH SPACE SUITS.

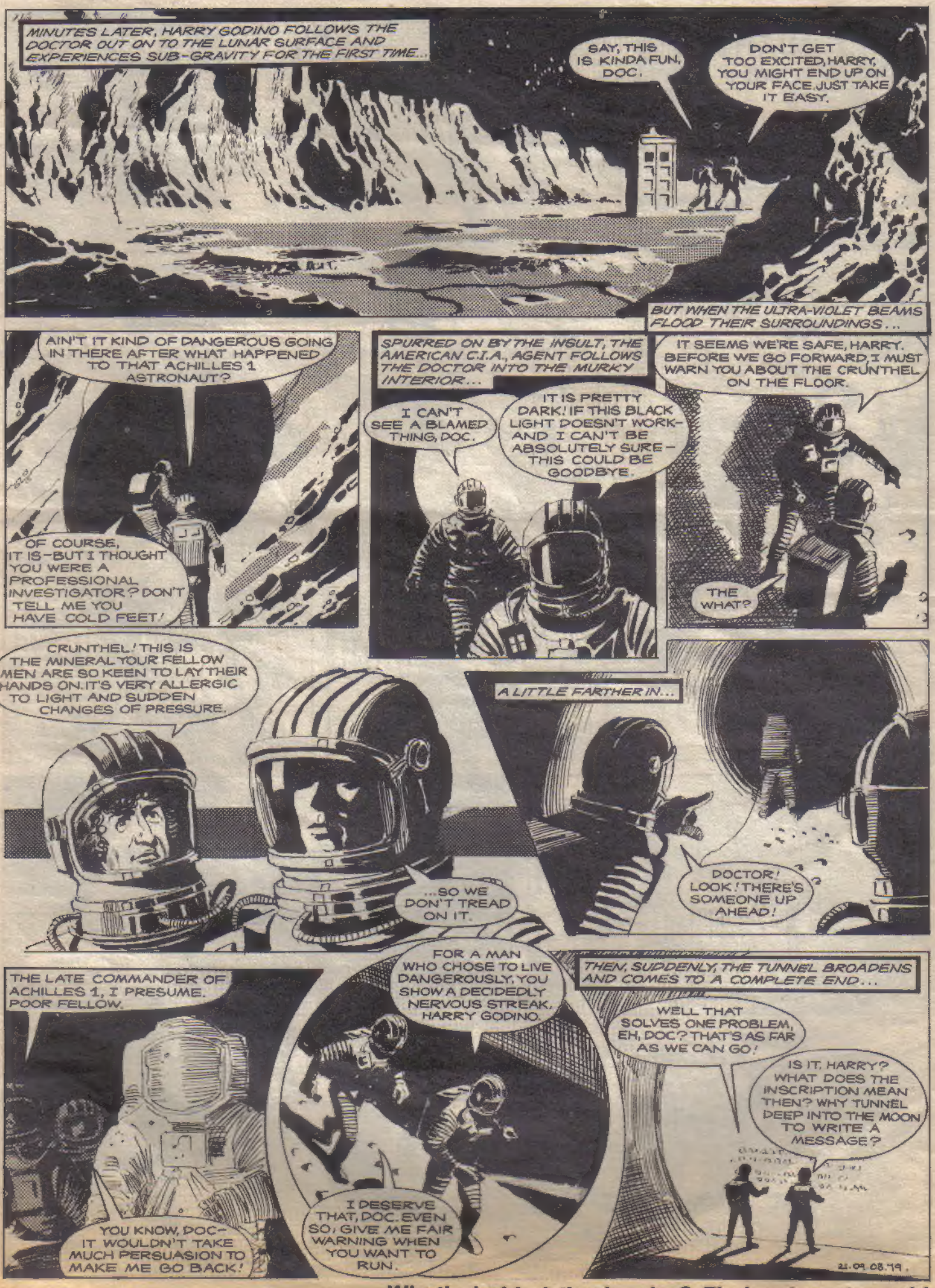
21.05.79.

SOON...

WHAT'S THIS FOR?

IT'S A BLACK LIGHT TORCH. YOU'LL NEED IT IN THAT TUNNEL IF YOU DON'T WANT TO END UP AS A STATUE.

1979 BBC TV Enterprises


MINUTES LATER, HARRY GODINO FOLLOWS THE DOCTOR OUT ON TO THE LUNAR SURFACE AND EXPERIENCES SUB-GRAVITY FOR THE FIRST TIME...
SAY, THIS IS KINDA FUN, DOC.
DON'T GET TOO EXCITED, HARRY, YOU MIGHT END UP ON YOUR FACE. JUST TAKE IT EASY.
BUT WHEN THE ULTRA-VIOLET BEAMS FLOOD THEIR SURROUNDINGS...
AIN'T IT KIND OF DANGEROUS GOING IN THERE AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT ACHILLES 1 ASTRONAUT?
OF COURSE, IT IS - BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE A PROFESSIONAL INVESTIGATOR? DON'T TELL ME YOU HAVE COLD FEET!
SPURRED ON BY THE INSULT, THE AMERICAN C.I.A. AGENT FOLLOWS THE DOCTOR INTO THE MURKY INTERIOR...
I CAN'T SEE A BLAMED THING, DOC.
IT IS PRETTY DARK! IF THIS BLACK LIGHT DOESN'T WORK - AND I CAN'T BE ABSOLUTELY SURE - THIS COULD BE GOODBYE.
IT SEEMS WE'RE SAFE, HARRY. BEFORE WE GO FORWARD, I MUST WARN YOU ABOUT THE CRUNTHEL ON THE FLOOR.
THE WHAT?
CRUNTHEL! THIS IS THE MINERAL YOUR FELLOW MEN ARE SO KEEN TO LAY THEIR HANDS ON. IT'S VERY ALLERGIC TO LIGHT AND SUDDEN CHANGES OF PRESSURE.
...SO WE DON'T TREAD ON IT.
A LITTLE FARTHER IN...
DOCTOR! LOOK! THERE'S SOMEONE UP AHEAD!
THE LATE COMMANDER OF ACHILLES 1, I PRESUME. POOR FELLOW.
YOU KNOW, DOC - IT WOULDN'T TAKE MUCH PERSUASION TO MAKE ME GO BACK!
FOR A MAN WHO CHOSE TO LIVE DANGEROUSLY, YOU SHOW A DECIDEDLY NERVOUS STREAK, HARRY GODINO.
I DESERVE THAT, DOC. EVEN SO, GIVE ME FAIR WARNING WHEN YOU WANT TO RUN.
THEN, SUDDENLY, THE TUNNEL BROADENS AND COMES TO A COMPLETE END...
WELL THAT SOLVES ONE PROBLEM, EH, DOC? THAT'S AS FAR AS WE CAN GO!
IS IT, HARRY? WHAT DOES THE INSCRIPTION MEAN THEN? WHY TUNNEL DEEP INTO THE MOON TO WRITE A MESSAGE?
21.09.08.79.

What's behind the barrier? Find out next week!

BUGS BUNNY Presents
Cat – erwauling!
SCREECH! HOWL! MIAOW! SKERROWL!
SCREECH!
BONK
WHAT DID YOU EXPECT! YOU AREN'T EXACTLY THE CARUSO OF THE CAT WORLD! OLD FRIEND!
AND SO... THE NEXT DAY.
HAVE YOUR VOICE TRAINED BY PROFESSOR MARIO, COME WITH ME, YOU WILL SOON CHARM YOUR AUDIENCES!
SAY YOU SURE ARE A PAL SYLVESTER!
MEE-MEE-MEE MEE-
SPLENDID! SPLENDID! THERE'S PROMISE THERE, SONNY!
MANY WEEKS LATER...
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU SYLVESTER! I JUST DON'T!
THINK NOTHING OF IT, OLD FREND! I SHALL BE COMING PERSONALLY TO YOUR CONCERT TONIGHT!
THAT NIGHT...
OH, SOLE MIO...
GREAT TONSIL-TINGLING TENORS I-I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
YOUR TINY HAND IS FROZEN...
BRAVO! ENCORE! GIVE US THAT OLD TEMPTATION!
SIGH! NEXT STOP THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL!
CRACK
CRASH
AAAGH! THAT CAT'S SHATTERED ALL OUR WINDOWS!
HIM AND HIS TOP C!
LET HIM HAVE IT!
GULP! I FEAR YOU WENT TOO HIGH THERE, MY FRIEND!
21.09.03.79.
THUMP! BOK! CLUMP!
METHINKS I SHOULD BE HIGH-TAILING IT OUT OF HERE AT GREAT SPEED!
GRR! YOU HAD BETTER HOPE YOU DID SOME TRAINING TOO, SYLVESTER AND I DON'T MEAN YOUR VOICE!
GULP! I'M DYNAMITE OVER THE SHORT DISTANCES, BUT I'M NOT SO SURE I CAN LAST OUT A MILE OR MORE!

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Barney Bear
GOSH! LOOK WHO'S GOT A JOB AS A POSTMAN! IT'S NOSEY NORMAN!
IT'S A CARD FROM MOOSE IN SPAIN! THE WEATHER IS GOOD AND HE'S HAVING A LOVELY TIME!
HOW DARE YOU READ MY MAIL! DON'T IT HAPPEN AGAIN!
SORRY! I'M JUST CURIOUS!
NEXT DAY
THE CARD IS FROM THE LIBRARY! YOUR BOOK IS OVERDUE, AND THE LETTER IS FROM YOUR AUNT MILDRED INVITING YOU TO TEA!
NOT ONLY HAVE YOU READ THE CARD, YOU'VE OPENED MY LETTER! I'M NOT PUTTING UP WITH THIS!
SORRY! IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!
HE'S NOT GOING TO GET THE CHANCE! I'M WRITING TO HIS BOSS!
SOON
THERE! THAT'LL SORT NOSEY NORMAN OUT!
I WONDER IF I'VE BEEN A LITTLE HASTY? HE DID SAY HE WOULDN'T OPEN MY MAIL AGAIN!
TWO DAYS LATER
WHAT'S THE MATTER NOSEY?
(SNIFF!) I TOLD YOU I WOULDN'T READ YOUR MAIL ANY MORE, BUT YOU STILL WROTE TO MY BOSS
AND IN THAT REPLY HE'S WRITTEN TO TELL YOU HE'S GIVING ME THE SACK ON FRIDAY!
21.09.03 79
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More chills for the Kicktail Kid!

BUZZ BLAZE as... The KICKTAIL KID

OWNER OF AN AMAZING, POWER-DRIVEN SKATEBOARD, BUZZ BLAZE — THE KICKTAIL KID — HAD STUMBLED ON A SINISTER MYSTERY IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS OF WYOMING ! ANIMALS, BIRDS, AND NOW MEN WERE BEING SLAUGHTERED AT RANDOM FOR NO APPARENT REASON !
BUT HOW, FOR PETE'S SAKE ? THE STOVE'S STILL LIT, AN' THE COFFEE'S HOT!
EVERY MAN-JACK IN THE LOGGIN' CAMP DEAD ! REDUCED TO A HEAP OF BONES LIKE THAT GRIZZLY BEAR AN' THE FLOCK OF WILD GEESE I SAW !
...I'D BET TWO DIMES TO A DOLLAR THAT THESE HERE LOGGERS WERE ALIVE 'N' KICKIN' LESS 'N FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO !
SUDDENLY.
HOLY TOLEDO ! I FORGOT — THERE IS ONE GUY STILL ALIVE ! THAT CRAZY OLD COOT I FOUND BY THE LAKE !
YAAA-HEEEE-HEEE-HEEEEEE !
STOOPID DUMMY IS MAKIN' A RUN FOR THE TREES ! MOUNT UP, BUZZ-BABY...IT'S SKATCAT TIME !
AAAAA-HAAH-HAAAAAAA !
HEY, ANCHOR UP, OL' TIMER ! YOU 'N' ME GOT SOME TALKIN' TO DO !

GNAIEEEE!
VRR-R-OOM!
COOL IT, FELLA, I'M ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS! ALL I WANNA DO IS TALK!
PARLEY! TONGUE-WAG! MAKE WITH SOME WORDS 'BOUT THEM DEAD GUYS BACK IN THE LOGGIN' CAMP! YOU SAVVY NOW, MAN?
B-BEWARE OF THE UNHOLY LIGHT! HA-HA-HA! THE DEVIL HIMSELF... A LUCIFER FROM THE LAKE! BEWARE..
BEWAAAARRE!
GNNNH.. CRAZY OLD VARMIT... COME BACK HERE!
BUT CACKLING LIKE A MANIAC, THE OLD MAN RAN ON! UNTIL SUDDENLY...
FAZZZZZZT!
BA-THOOMPA!
F-FROM HUMAN BEING TO HEAP OF BONES IN NO TIME FLAT! THAT BEAM OF WHITE LIGHT MUST BE SOME KIND OF INSTANT DEATH-RAY!
NO SIGN OF IT NOW, BUT IT CAME FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE LAKE! HIT YOUR FLIGHT BUTTON, BUZZ-BABY... TIME TO TAKE WING!
UP AND ABOVE THE TREES, BUZZ SOARED...
SUFFERIN' SPIN-OUTS, THERE'S SOMETHING DOWN THERE, ALL RIGHT! IN THE LAKE!
SUBMERGIN' FAST... LIKE SOME GREAT PRIMEVAL MONSTER!

Buzz receives a shock next week!

POPEYE
SPINACH
POPEYE CAN CERTAINLY DRIVE A BALL!
SMASH!
850 YARDS AWAY, JUST BEYOND THE GOLF COURSE..
A SAILOR NEEDS A GOOD BREAKFAST BEFORE HE PUTS TO SEA!
CRASH!
I CAN GUESS WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT! I'M GONNA HAVE A WORD WITH THE GOLF CLUB SECRETARY!
SO...
EXCUSE ME, POPEYE, I'M AFRAID I MUST ASK YOU TO GIVE UP YOUR MEMBERSHIP OF THE GOLF CLUB!
WHY?
MR BRUTUS INSISTS! HE'S ALWAYS COMPLAINING ABOUT THE DAMAGE YOU CAUSE!
OKAY, CHARLIE! IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT!
HAW! HAW! I GOT THAT NO GOOD SAILOR DRUMMED OUTTA THE GOLF CLUB!
NOW I CAN GO FISHIN' IN MY BOAT KNOWING MY HOUSE IS SAFE!
LUCKY THERE'S ANOTHER GOLF CLUB IN THE DISTRICT!
SEASIDE GOLF CLUB
OF COURSE WE'D BE GLAD TO HAVE YOU AS A MEMBER, POPEYE. WE HEAR YOU'VE CAUSED SOME DAMAGE AROUND THE OTHER CLUBS WITH YOUR SMASHING DRIVES..
BUT YOU CAN PRACTISE YOUR DRIVING QUITE SAFELY HERE BECAUSE WE FACE THE SEA!
21.09 03.79
TWO MILES OUT TO SEA...
I FORGOT ABOUT THE SEASIDE COURSE! THIS IS WORSE THAN STAYING AT HOME!

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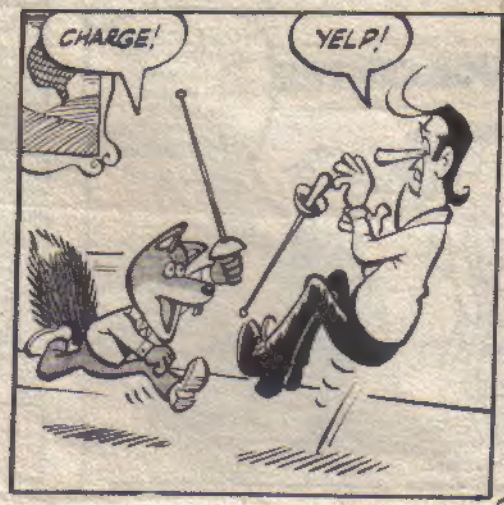
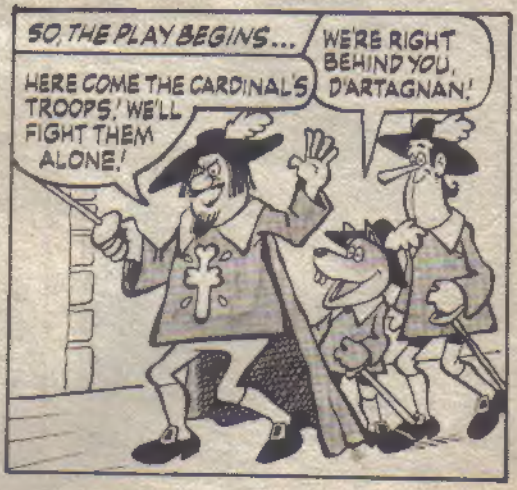
BASIL BRUSH





21.09.03.79.

PINK PANTHER
JOB CENTRE
YOUR JOB IS TO INTERVIEW JOB HUNTERS AND FIND A SUITABLE OCCUPATION FOR THEM!
SO...
AH, EX-SERGEANT MAJOR MOBB- I SEE YOU'VE JUST LEFT THE ARMY
THAT'S RIGHT! THIRTY YEARS SERVING QUEEN AND COUNTRY!
SMART AND EFFICIENT AT ALL TIMES!
YES...ER... COULD YOU SPEAK A LITTLE QUIETER!
SORRY! BEEN SHOUTING FOR THIRTY YEARS! CAN'T STOP NOW!
I MUST GET RID OF HIM!
GO FOR AN INTERVIEW AT THIS ADDRESS!
NEXT DAY...
ER...MR. PANTHER- WILL YOU COME ALONG WITH ME!
I DON'T THINK YOU WERE VERY CLEVER IN THINKING THIS WAS A SUITABLE JOB FOR THE SERGEANT!
LIBRARY
IN
GET LINED UP YOU LOT!
21.09.05.79.
SILENCE
YOUR BOOK'S A DAY OVERDUE! WHAT'S THE EXPLANATION?
HE'LL HAVE TO GO!
WHAT JOB DO YOU SUGGEST FOR HIM?
YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT- YOU'RE FIRED!
NEXT DAY...
WHAT SORT OF JOB ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?
JOB CENTRE

UAC—Geoffrey 1979